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Shadow Comics

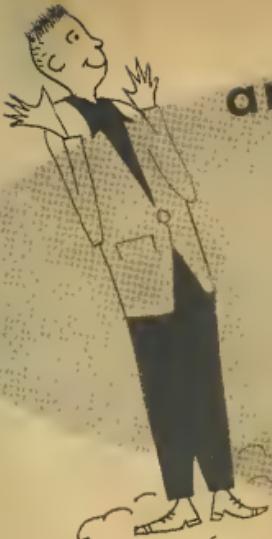
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OVER TO EDGE....GOT TO GO
OVER TO THE EDGE....



the
Shadow in

I MUST NEVER SLEEP AGAIN

Using his powers of invisibility to become The Shadow, Lamont Cranston pits his brilliant mind against the forces of evil... to victory....

P. Powell
FEATURES

THE STREET LIKE A
SILVER RIVER IN THE
MOONLIGHT....CAN'T
RESIST....OVER THE
EDGE...GO... OVER...
EEEEAAAH!!



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Printed in the U. S. A.

...AND THEN EDNA WAS SHAKING ME AWAKE... IT'S LIKE THAT NIGHT AFTER NIGHT... ALWAYS THE SAME DREAM... I... I CAN'T STAND IT!!

THERE, THERE, MR MORGAN... EASY DOES IT!



DOCTOR, DO YOU THINK...? YOUR HUSBAND'S SUDDEN FEAR OF HIGH PLACES SHOWS THAT SOMETHING... YOU MEAN... JIM SOMETIME CAUSED THIS... AH... MARTIN'S... FALL? UNCERTAINTY....



WELL... YES... I DIDN'T WANT TO BRING UP YOUR PARTNER'S TRAGIC PLUNGE TO DEATH, BUT THAT COULD WELL BE THE CAUSE OF YOUR TROUBLE... AND THE ONLY WAY TO OVERCOME IT IS TO GO TO THESE HIGH PLACES... AND FIGHT AGAINST GOING OVER!....

A... ALL RIGHT!... ILL... ILL DO IT....



LATER THAT DAY....

MMM!!... SMELL THAT FRESH AIR, LAMONT!!... IT'S GRAND UP HERE!!

IT CERTAINLY IS!!... LOOK AT THAT VIEW.... WHY YOU CAN SEE FOR MILES!!



LOOK AT THE PEOPLE... AND CARS... LIKE TOYS AND... WHAT'S THE MATTER, LAMONT?

THAT FELLOW THERE!!... LOOK!! HE'S GOING TO JUMP!!



TUNE IN

EACH WEEK TO THE
OF THE
SHADOW

HERE!!...WAIT UP,
FELLA!! THAT'S A
LONG FIRST
STEP DOWN!!

WHA...?...I...EDGE...
THAT VOICE...MAKING
ME GO OVER THE
EDGE

WHAT
VOICE?!



THE DREAMS...DR. CRAIG
SAYS I MUST FIGHT THEM...
FIGHT THE VOICE...I...
WHY ARE YOU
HOLDING MY
ARM?...

WE THOUGHT
YOU WERE
GOING TO...
FALL...

WE'D
BETTER TAKE
HIM HOME,
LAMONT.



NO...REALLY...IT'S UNNECESSARY...
I'M...I'M ALLRIGHT....

NO...I THINK WE'D
BETTER...YOU'RE NOT
WELL....



AN HOUR LATER...

GOODBYE, MRS. MORGAN.
I CAN'T THANK YOU
ENOUGH! EVER SINCE
HIS PARTNER FELL TO
HIS DEATH, HE'S BEEN
OBSESSED WITH THIS
FEAR OF HIGH PLACES!!
HE'LL BE ALLRIGHT
NOW! THANKS SO
MUCH! GOODBYE!



HELLO...DR. CRAIG?... JIM?...
EDNA....TOM JUST HAD
ANOTHER ATTACK...NO...
HE'S ALLRIGHT...YES...
COME AT ONCE.



THRILLING

ADVENTURES

CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS
FOR TIME AND STATION

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

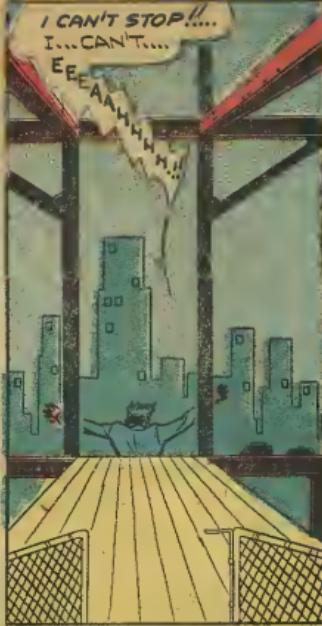
YOU MUSN'T GIVE UP NOW,
TOM!... YOU'VE GOT TO
FIGHT
IT!...
I...I...
CAN'T GO AGAIN...
IF IT WASN'T FOR
THOSE PEOPLE....

YOU'VE GOT TO!!
YOU'VE GOT TO GO
UP HIGH...EVERY
HIGH.... GO TO
THE EDGE....

NO!!!
I CAN'T!!
I WON'T!

YOU WILL, TOM!...YOU MUST!
GO TO THE BUILDING YOUR
COMPANY IS CONSTRUCT-
ING... GO TO THE TOP OF
IT.... AND GO TO
THE EDGE!!
GO!!
A...ALL-
RIGHT...





MEANWHILE... LET'S GET OUT OF TOWN, HERE, EDNA!... PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER.... REMEMBER NO ONE CAN PIN ANYTHING ON US!!!



...TOM JUMPED BY HIMSELF...AND THAT'S THAT...AHH...HAVE YOU THE MONEY?

THE INSURANCE... YES...HERE...TAKE IT!...I DON'T WANT IT...I...I'M WORRIED, JIM...AFRAID!!



I'VE BEEN HAVING DREAMS CAN BE VERY DREAMS TOO...I... UNHEALTHY, EDNA... AS YOU KNOW.... WHAT'S THE MATTER?... YOU'RE PALE AS A SHEET!...



NOTHING...FEEL...Faint... OF COURSE, EDNA! I'M ALL RIGHT...T...OH, HERE! COME TO THE WINDOW! THE FRESH AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD...COME HERE, DEAR!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...



THERE'S A SPACE, LAMONT! YEP!! HMM!! LOOK AT THAT CROWD! WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?.. LET'S SEE!



LAMONT!!! IT... IT'S
A WOMAN!!!

HELLO, CLANCY...
WHAT HAPPENED?

HI, MR CRANSTON!!!!
AW, SOME DAME TOOK A
SWAN DIVE OUTA
A SIXTEENTH
STORY WINDER...



MIND IF I TAKE
A LOOK?

GO' HEAD...BUT SHE AIN'T
SO GOOD LOOKIN'.. FELL
FACE FIRST 'N THERE'S
NO RECOGNIZIN'
HER....

L...LET'S
GO, LAMONT...
PLEASE.

WE'LL GO SEE
DR CRAIG...MAYBE
HE CAN TELL
US MORE...

DR. CRAIG JUST
LEFT, MISTER...
FOR TH' DAY, I
GUESS... HE 'N SOME
WOMAN IN A
BLACK VEIL!



HELLO, MARGOT?..LISTEN, CRAIG'S NURSE TOLD ME A LOT...HE'S BEHIND ALL THIS...I'M GOING TO PLAY INTO HIS HANDS AND LET HIM TRY TO GET RID OF ME AS HE DID THE OTHERS...

LAMONT!..THAT'S TAKING AN AWFUL RISK!!

I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT! CALL WESTON AND HAVE HIM ARREST THE NURSE.. SHE'S LOCKED UP AT MORGAN'S..THEN HAVE HIM COME UP TO CRESTVIEW DAM...SO LONG, DARLING..SEE YOU LATER... I HOPE!

THAT NIGHT...

YES?..WHAT DR. CRAIG?..I HATE TO BOTHER YOU BUT MY HEAD, IT HURTS SO!

I'VE HEARD OF YOUR REPUTATION FOR CURING THESE SORT OF THINGS AND WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE HERE...COULD YOU HELP ME?...

I'M ON VACATION... BUT...OF COURSE! PLEASE SIT DOWN!

GOOD! NOW LET YOUR MUSCLES GO LIMP..THAT'S IT...NOW BREATHE DEEPLY AND LOOK INTO MY EYES!



THAT'S IT...YOU'RE FALLING ASLEEP... COME...! LET'S WALK AWAY FROM YOUR TROUBLES... COME!!

YES...AWAY... FROM... TROUBLES...

WE'LL WALK FAR AWAY AND LEAVE YOUR HEADACHES BEHIND....

YES...YES...



HERE WE ARE...JUST FOLLOW ME...BE CAREFUL THOUGH... THE CAT WALK ATOP THIS DAM IS SLIPPERY!!

YES...



NOW...YOU ARE GOING TO STEP OFF INTO SPACE....IT'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE... NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO YOU...DO YOU UNDERSTAND...?

I...UNDERSTAND!



ALLRIGHT THEN!
GO TO THE EDGE...THE EDGE...CLOSER!



YOU'VE ONLY ONE MORE
STEP TO GO... BUT WAIT!!
I'VE SOMETHING TO
TELL YOU FIRST....
MR. CRANSTON!

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D TRAP ME?
HA! HA! HA!!! YES!! I KILLED THE
OTHERS... ALL OF THEM....
JUST LIKE I WILL YOU!!!
HA! HA! HA!!

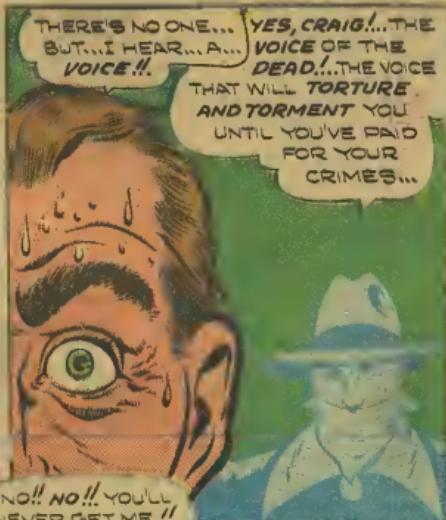
NOW TAKE THE LAST
STEP, CRANSTON... ONE
MORE... STEP!!



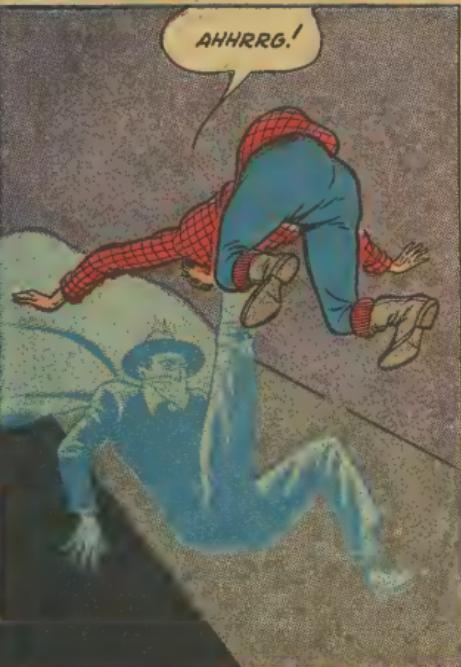
YOU CAN'T FIGHT IT,
CRANSTON... YOU'RE IN
MY POWER!!! STEP
CRANSTON!!! TAKE
ONE... MORE...
STEP!!

ONE... STEP...
ONE....





AHHRRG!



AND THAT... IS THAT....
WHEW!! HE WAS STRONG!!
WELL, NOW TO CHANGE BACK
TO LAMONT CRANSTON
AND TURN HIM OVER TO
WESTON... AND THE
CHAIR!!



THE NEXT DAY... BUT
HOW DID CRAIG GET
MORGAN AND HIS WIFE
TO JUMP TO THEIR
DEATHS?! EVEN UNDER
HYPNOTISM YOU CAN'T
MAKE A PERSON DO
ANYTHING AGAINST
HIS BETTER
JUDGEMENT! ACTUALLY
HE WAS
ONLY USING THE
POWER OF SUGGES-
TION OVER MINDS
ALREADY UNDER THE
INFLUENCE OF THE
FEAR OF
HEIGHT!



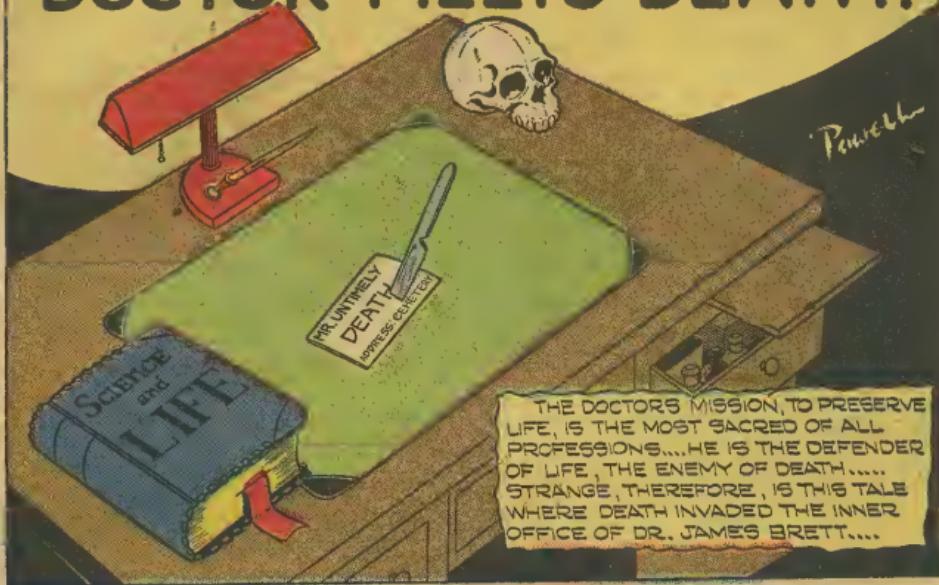
...OH...BUT HOW DID YOU MAKE
HIM BELIEVE YOU HAD
JUMPED?!

AN OLD TRICK...
COUNTER-HYPNOSIS....
WHEN I DISAPPEARED AS
THE SHADOW HE NATURALLY
THOUGHT I JUMPED... I
EVEN SCREAMED TO HELP
THE ILLUSION... WELL...
THAT'S IT... LET'S GO
TO DR SLOANE'S
SANITARIUM!



Nick Carter

IN
THE
DOCTOR MEETS DEATH!



THE DOCTOR'S MISSION, TO PRESERVE LIFE, IS THE MOST SACRED OF ALL PROFESSIONS.... HE IS THE DEFENDER OF LIFE, THE ENEMY OF DEATH.... STRANGE, THEREFORE, IS THIS TALE WHERE DEATH INVADED THE INNER OFFICE OF DR. JAMES BRETT....

DR. BRETT RECEIVES AN OLD COLLEGE FRIEND WHOSE HEALTH HAS BEEN FAILING....

I TELL YOU JIM.... THERE'S) OKAY.. STRIP OFF
NOTHING PHYSICALLY) YOUR CLOTHES
WRONG WITH ME. IT'S) AND I'LL BE RIGHT
MY NERVES!! BUT) BACK TO GIVE YOU
GLORIA INSISTED I) AN EXAMINATION.
COME FOR A
CHECK-UP!



AS THE DOCTOR LEAVES HIS PATIENT ALONE.... THE HALL DOOR OPENS.....





JEALOUS M.D. MURDERS PAL

VICTIMS' WIFE WITNESSED CRIME

(NY) DR. JAMES BRETT, YOUNG M.D. WAS ARRESTED AND CHARGED LAST NIGHT WITH THE MURDER OF HIS EX-COLLEGE CHUM, RICHARD DIRCH, DISCOVERED BY THE VICTIM'S WIFE THE MOMENT AFTER THE MURDER, BENDING OVER THE BODY. POLICE SAY THERE IS LITTLE DOUBT OF HIS GUILT, ESPECIALLY SINCE THE DOCTOR'S FINGERPRINTS WERE ALL OVER THE KNIFE.....



SUNDAY EVENING
6:30 P.M. EST.

sponsored by

OLD DUTCH
CLEANSER



MRS. DIRCH?... MY NAME IS CARTER, A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR....

OH!... FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY!... I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!! WON'T YOU COME IN!

POOR DICK! SO THOUGHTFUL!... JUST TWO WEEKS AGO HE PAID UP A \$500,000 POLICY.... SNIFF! SNIFF!... SO POOR LITTLE ME WOULD NEVER BE IN WANT.... AND NOW... SOB... SOB!

MM!! I SEE YOU ARE A DARTBOARD ENTHUSIAST....



POOR DICK LOVED THE GAME... ALMOST EVERY NIGHT WE'D PLAY!... BUT THE INSURANCE?... YOU HAVE PAPERS FOR ME TO SIGN?...

NOT YET,... YOU SEE, WE'RE NOT CONVINCED THE POLICE HAVE THE RIGHT MURDERER!

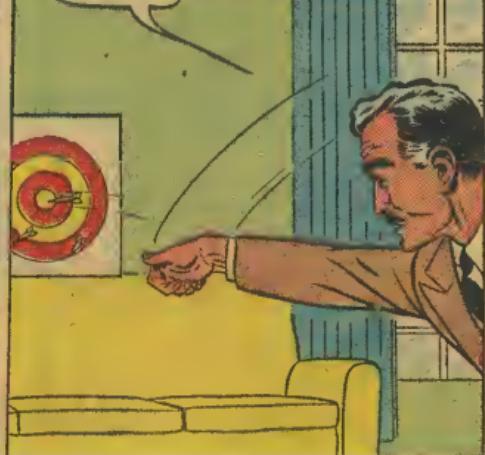


WHAT!... BUT I SAW HIM!... I SAW JIM BRETT KNEELING OVER DICK'S BODY RIGHT AFTER HE PLUNGED THE SCALPEL

INTO HIS BACK!

MM...
MM...

YOU SEE... I HAVE ANOTHER THEORY! THE KNIFE WASN'T PLUNGED INTO HIS BACK.... IT WAS THROWN,... LIKE THIS!



IF YOU WISH TO THINK IT OVER AND TALK TO ME BEFORE I GO TO THE POLICE, MRS. DIRCH.... I'LL BE IN MY OFFICE AT NINE O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING.



THE FOLLOWING MORNING.....

I SEE WE'RE ALONE.... YOU WHAT I SEEM TO THINK I HAVE - THINK, AND SOMETHING TO CONFESS, MR CARTER.... PROVE MIGHT BE THE SAME THING, MRS. DIRCH....



I CAN PROVE YOU MURDERED YOUR HUSBAND.....

I DON'T BELIEVE IT... BUT IT'S WORTH \$10,000 TO ME IF YOU'LL KEEP QUIET!



ON THE CONTRARY... YOU MADE TWO MISTAKES! FIRST... THE ANGLE OF THE KNIFE LODGED IN THE BACK SHOWED ME IT HAD BEEN THROWN AND NOT PLUNGED.... WHEN I WAS AT YOUR HOUSE YESTERDAY, I SAW THE KNIFE SLITS IN THE TARGET SHOWING YOU HAD PRACTICED KNIFE THROWING...



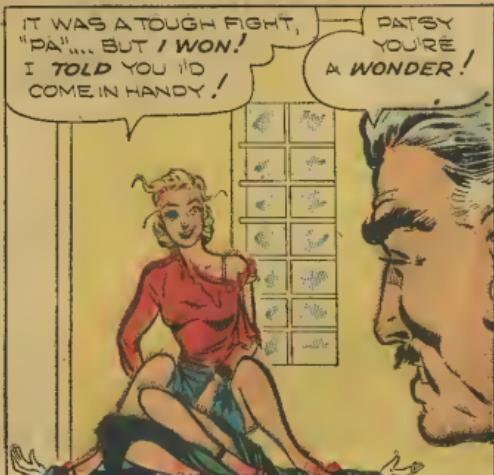
CONSIDERING THE FACT RIDICULOUS! THAT I MAY HAVE A CLUE THAT WOULD HAVE NO SUCH SEND YOU TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.... WAS PERFECT! YOU'RE NOT OVERLY GENEROUS!

I LEFT NOT A SINGLE CLUE WHEN I KILLED HIM!

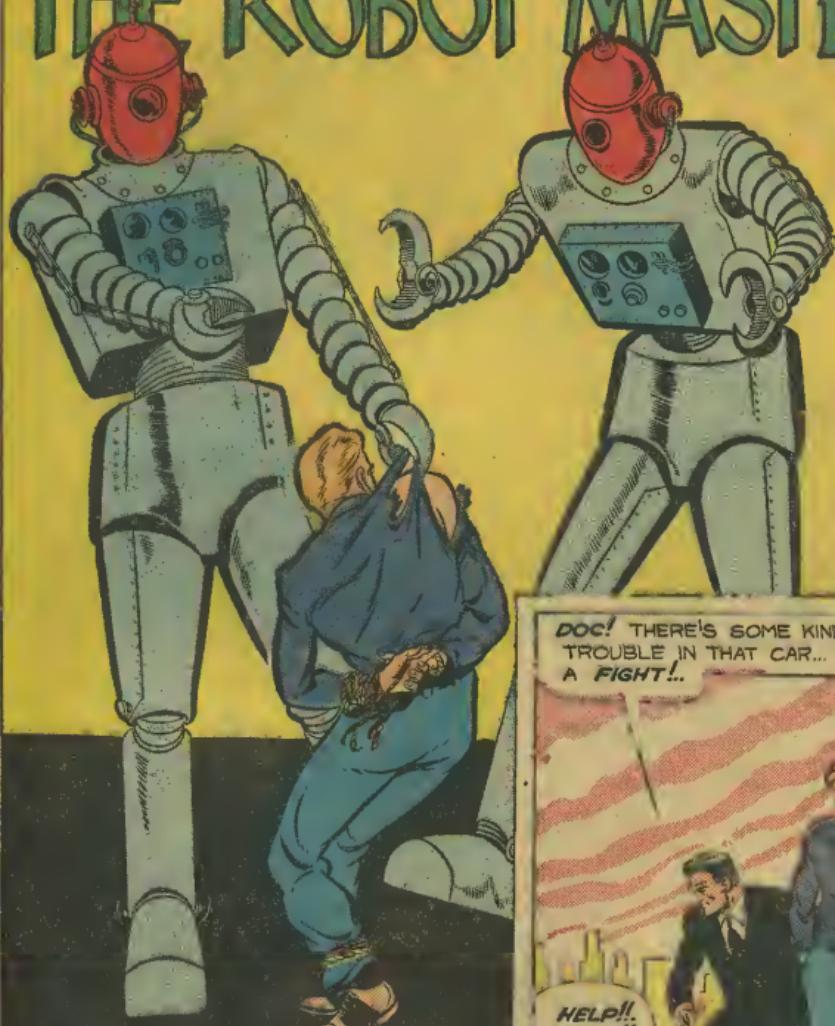


...SECOND... I'VE JUST RECORDED YOUR CONFESSION.... OH...OH!... NO YOU DON'T!





DOC SAVAGE THE ROBOT MASTER



DOC! THERE'S SOME KIND OF
TROUBLE IN THAT CAR... LOOK!
A FIGHT!!

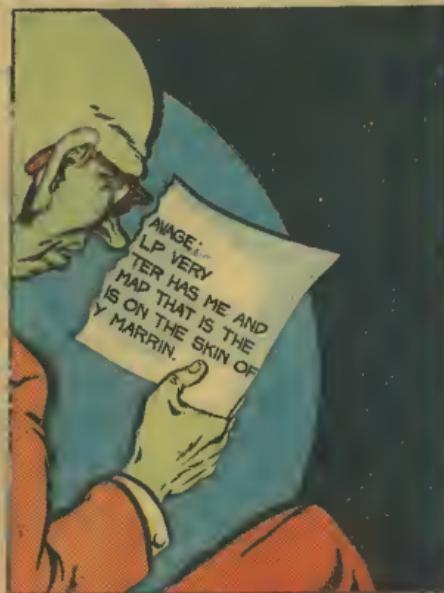




AND IF THEY DO THINK
THAT, THEN THEY'LL
COME HERE AFTER
US!

SURE, WE'LL JUST SIT
TIGHT AND WAIT TO
BE KIDNAPPED!
LISTEN!

STAND TO
ONE SIDE!



SO YOU THOUGHT TO TRICK MY MINIONS, YOU PRETTY FOOL...
MAX, OPEN THE DOOR AND LET HER SEE THE JEOPARDY SHE HAS PUT HER FATHER IN...

SURE BOSS!

I AM NOT CALLED THE ROBOT MASTER FOR NOUGHT AT ONE WORD. FROM ME THE ROBOT WILL KILL YOUR FATHER...

OH! DAD! I'M SORRY! I THOUGHT I WAS HELPING...



WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES.. THE TREASURE IS TOO BIG TO RISK. WE MUST GET DOC SAVAGE!!

NOT ME, BOSS.. I AINT TANGLING WITH THAT GUY!



ME NEITHER!
NOT DOC SAVAGE!!

MAX, YOU WILL DRIVE THEM TO DOC'S HOUSE.
MY ROBOTS WILL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!!

CRVEN FOOLS! I WILL SEND THE ONLY MINIONS I CAN REALLY TRUST! LOX AND 43R COME HERE!!



SURE, BOSS, BUT TELL THEM THINGS TO LAY OFFA ME!!



IF WE COULD ONLY FIND THIS ROXANA..

MONK! THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THAT HAS HAPPENED!

WHAT?

EVERYTIME YOU MENTION ROXANA THAT DOG JUMPS UP ON YOU.. I WONDER.. COME HERE, ROXANA.. HERE ROXANA!



BY GOLLY! SHE DOES GO TO THAT NAME!

AND THE NOTE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT THE ONLY OTHER PLACE IS ROXANA... BUT NO COLLAR.. NOTHING ON THE DOG AT ALL! WE MUST BE WRONG!



THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER PLACE INFORMATION COULD BE CONCEALED ON A DOG, IT'S SKIN! MONK, GET ME A RAZOR!

RAZOR?

DOC, YOU FLIPPED YOUR WIG?! OKAY! OKAY!



DOC! ON HER SKIN! IT SAYS!.. FROM THE ORIGINAL TREASURE MAP MADE BY BLACKBEARD ON THE EIGHTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER ANNO DOMINI 1752 IN HIS MAJESTY'S COLONY OF THE AMERICAS..

A MAP OF BURIED TREASURE.



THIS MAP ON SKIN IS AN OLD TRICK. THE ANCIENT GREEKS DID IT. THEY'D SHAVE A MAN'S HEAD, WRITE THE MESSAGE AND THEN LET THE HAIR GROW BACK THUS HIDING IT.



MINUTES LATER

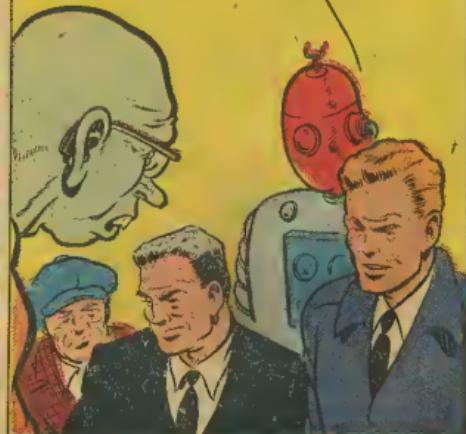
WELCOME! SO GLAD YOU COULD COME, DOC SAVAGE.

I DROPPED EVERYTHING WHEN I KNEW YOU WANTED TO SEE ME.



MAX, SEE THAT THEY ARE WELL TIED! NOW I HAVE EVERYTHING, THE GIRL, HER FATHER, AND THESE MEDDLERS!

EVERYTHING BUT ONE THING... ROXANA D'YS! SHE WILL TELL THE TALE!



WHO IS SHE? SHE'S OUR ACE IN THE HOLE, MASTER MIND! YOU'RE LICKED, FOR YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS!

PUT THEM IN WITH THE ROBOTS.. THOSE ARE SPECIAL ROBOTS IN THERE... THEY WILL KILL ANYTHING THAT MOVES!



THIS IS MY FATHER, DR. MARRIN.. HE'S THE CURATOR AT THE AMERICANA MUSEUM.

THAT'S WHAT STARTED ALL THE TROUBLE. WHEN I FOUND THE TREASURE MAP, I DON'T KNOW HOW HE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT.

MMMM! I HAVE A LITTLE IDEA... BUT FIRST, DOCTOR, HOW COME YOU PUT THE MAP ON THE DOG'S BACK?



I THOUGHT IT WAS SAFEGUARDING THE SECRET. I WAS GOING TO DESTROY THE REAL MAP.. BECAUSE OF THIS VILLAIN!

ENOUGH TALK! WHAT'S THE IDEA, DOC?



THEY'LL RIP HIM TO PIECES!!

WAIT! DOC MUSTA HAD SOME IDEA...



WH.. WHAT THE ?!!
HOW DID ??

THERE'S ONLY ONE DRAWBACK TO ROBOTS... THEY CAN'T THINK!!.



CLANK!
CRASH!
BARANG!



MONK! GET THAT OTHER ONE...

OOFFF!!

NOT SO FAST,
KIDDO...
MAX!.. TOGGLE!.. GET
THEM.. WHAT DO I PAY
YOU FOR?..



IN THE OTHER ROOM...

GOOD! I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D BE ABLE TO RESIST TRYING TO ESCAPE. THAT WILL GET RID OF THEM. NOW WE MUST FIND THIS ROXANA...

DOCTOR MARRIN,
DOES THIS MAN
HAVE THE MAP?

YES.. HE STOLE
IT FROM ME!.



ALL... ALLRIGHT... HERE... BUT
HOW DID YOU ESCAPE THE ROBOTS?

YOU SAID EACH WOULD ATTACK ANY-
THING THAT MOVED. I MOVED! THAT
MADE THEM MOVE FOR ME! I STOPPED
MOVING, THEY WERE THE ONLY
THINGS MOVING....



SO THEY WENT DOCTOR
FOR EACH MARRIN
OTHER. WHEN WE
HAND THESE
MEN OVER TO THE
POLICE YOU MAY AS
WELL GIVE THEM THE
MAP AS A PRESENT.

BUT.. WHY?
WHY DID
YOU GIVE
THE MAP
TO THEM?
FOR A
GOOD
REASON,
IT WAS A
FRAUD...
YOU SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN THAT,
DOCTOR. WHAT
WAS THE DATE
ON IT?

THE DATE?
IF YOU REMEMBER,
SEPTEMBER
THE 8TH 1752, A CALENDAR THAT
WHY?..
YEAR. THE THIRD OF
SEPTEMBER BECAME
THE FOURTEENTH!
THERE WAS NO EIGHTH!



MURDER IN THE SPOTLIGHT!

"Let me sketch the scene for you," Nick Carter said. "First let's look at it from the audience's viewpoint. I can be sure of that because I was in the audience with Chick. We were holding our sides with laughter. The star act on the vaudeville bill was a ventriloquist named Vox. He was hilarious. Tall, good looking, ascetic faced, he sat straight as a ram rod. On his lap was a squirming little dummy whom he called Bertram.

"Bertram's little insolent face sneered at Vox, sneered at the audience, wise cracked, sang, and in general behaved as ventriloquists' dummies have behaved since time immemorial.

"With this basic difference. No matter how I stared at Vox's mouth I could not see it move. I have seen a lot of ventriloquists but Vox was superb. You just could not see any mouth movement. Then too, his dignity and calm contrasted humorously with the jeering figure on his lap.

"The act had worked to its climax. Bertram was singing a song in a high cracked voice. He hit a particularly high note and his voice cracked. That got a laugh of course. Right then, just when the audience was laughing its loudest, Bertram stopped singing. He peered owlishly at the audience and said slowly and distinctly, 'If anything happens tell the police that . . .'"

Nick stopped and looked at Chick. "It was shocking, wasn't it?"

Nodding, Chick said, "Yes, the seriousness of his tone was so at variance with what he'd been doing . . . and then too, you don't ex-

pect a ventriloquist's dummy to be serious and talk about notifying the police. But what happened next was even more shocking!"

"It certainly was." Nick cleared his throat and said, "The dummy opened his painted mouth wide to go on speaking and like a crash of thunder the sound of a pistol shot rang out through the theatre. It was amplified by the public address system till it was ear cracking in its intensity.

"Vox's body suddenly fell forward. The bullet had hit his head from the rear. Bertram fell off Vox's lap onto the stage. The audience sat perfectly still. It was too shocking, too sudden, they didn't know how to respond. There was a nervous titter as some of them decided that it was all in the act. But then, as Vox's body lay perfectly still the realization that they had been eye witnesses to a murder ran through the audience. They stirred restlessly. There was panic in the air.

"The theatre manager responded first. He had the curtain brought down. He sent a dance team out and they went into their routine. It quieted the audience down a bit. Chick and I made our way around backstage.

"Behind the curtain Vox's body was still. Some of the acts were standing in the wings staring out at the scene with wide eyes. The manager was wringing his hands and worrying."

Chick said, "And then Nick and I stood perfectly stock still. I felt as if I'd been pole axed. We looked at Vox's body. Remember, up till now we had seen it from a

distance. At this range we could see the hole in the back of Vox's head. And we could see what had spilled out of that hole!"

"And . . ." Nick said, "what had spilled out was . . . sawdust! I don't think ever before in my life I have been quite so surprised. I just stood and looked and tried to get my thoughts in order. It was too abrupt a reversal for me."

"It was only when Bertram moved on the stage that my brain began to function again. Bertram sat up and his painted face was hideous with fright as he asked, 'You police?'

"I identified myself and Bertram sighed with relief. He said, 'I figured that I'd better lay low till help came. I knew he was kill crazy but I never thought this would happen.'"

Chick laughed. He said, "Nick, hold on. Look at the members. They look just about the way you did when you saw the sawdust pouring out of the hole in Vox's head."

It was true. The members were completely nonplussed. Beef said, "Step right up and call me stupid but I don't get all this. How can a dummy talk if the ventriloquist is dead . . . but the dead ventriloquist is stuffed with sawdust . . ." He shook his head and said, "I don't get it!"

"I doubt if when Bertram thought up his clever idea he could ever have foreseen that the cleverness would one day save his life." Nick explained, "You see the gag was this. Bertram was a midget. He was also a ventriloquist. So he used both his size and his ability for his act. He dressed as a dummy. He painted his face so he looked like a standard ventriloquist's dummy. Then he had a dummy made that was full size. This full size dummy was Vox."

"He sat on the dummy's lap. It was ventriloquism in reverse!"

"And you mean whoever shot him . . . I mean whoever shot the dummy didn't know about all that?" Beef asked.

"Right!" Nick said. "And a very astounding killer he must have been when he found out that he shot the wrong head! The story behind the shot was this.

"Bertram tried to keep the secret of his astounding act quiet. The fewer people who knew that he was the seeming dummy the more astounding the act. You can see now why Vox's lips didn't move when he was ventriloquizing! Of course they didn't because it was Bertram who was throwing his voice.

"However. Right in the middle of the act that Chick and I saw, Bertram happened to glance off stage. There, in the shadows in the wings he saw a man with a gun in his hand. Bertram was a good enough trouper to go right on with his act. But while he watched he saw the man bring the gun down on the watchman's head. It was at this point that Bertram spoke to the audience to try and tell them what he had seen."

"The man off in the wings heard Bertram and without a second thought walked behind the curtain and put the muzzle of the gun against the back of Vox's head! How could he know that he was shooting a dummy?"

"But what was he doing backstage?" Beef asked.

"He had just held up the box office, fracturing the cashier's skull in so doing. Trying to escape, he ran backstage and was stopped by the watchman. Again he lashed out with the gun and it was at that point that Bertram saw him.

"He never did get out of the theatre, for, after shooting Vox he ran up a ladder backstage looking for a hideout. It was there that the police caught him, later."

Beef said, "Now I've heard everything. A dummy that isn't a dummy . . . a ventriloquist who isn't a ventriloquist . . . and a shot that blasted a man's head off and didn't kill him."

"Bertram was very upset about that." Chick said. "Remember, Nick, the way he cuddled that wax head on his lap."

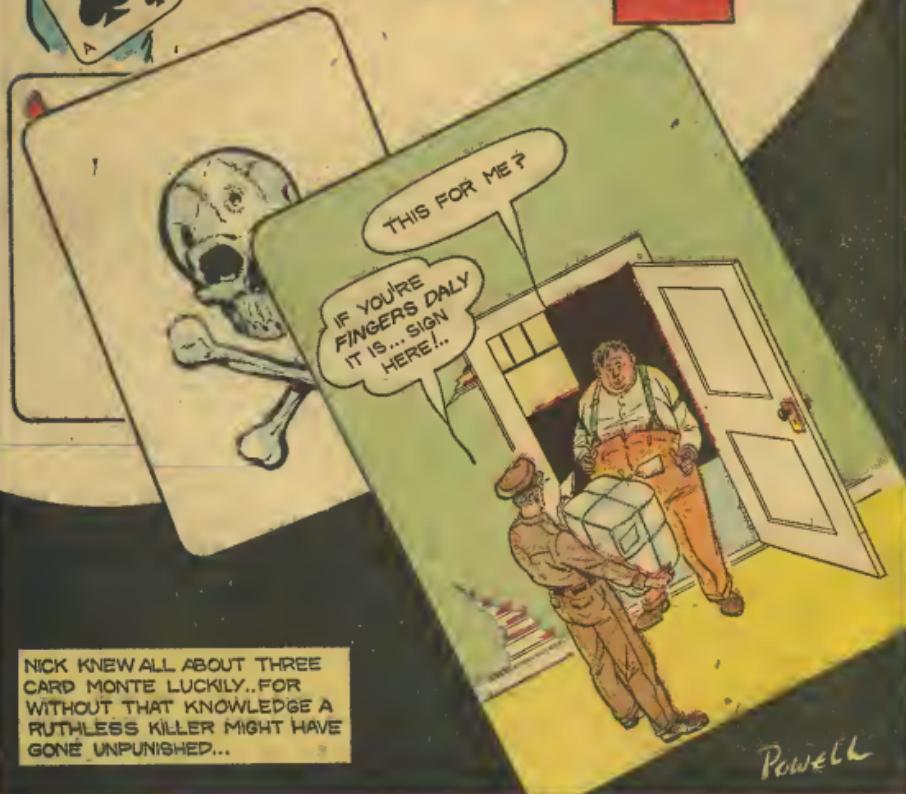
"Yes." Nick agreed. "You would have thought that Vox really was alive. However, Bertram patched up Vox's wax head and all was well."

Chick grabbed his hat and said, "See you members of the Inner Circle soon and if you think this was an odd tale of mayhem and murder wait till you hear next month's!"

NICK CARTER



4th CARD



NICK KNEW ALL ABOUT THREE CARD MONTE LUCKILY.. FOR WITHOUT THAT KNOWLEDGE A RUTHLESS KILLER MIGHT HAVE GONE UNPUNISHED...

Powell

DON'T OPEN 'TILL
NIGHT TIME... THIS I
DO NOT GET!..



NOT FAR FROM FINGER'S ROOMING HOUSE...



HI, LOOK! HI, LOOK! THE
EASIEST WAY TO MAKE
A DOLLAR KNOWN TO MAN.
I GIVE YOU TWO FOR ONE!
TELL ME WHERE THE ACE
IS AND I GIVE YOU TWO
BUCKS FOR ONE..



A LUCKY MAN. HERE,
SIR, IS TWO DOLLARS.
WHO'S NEXT?..



WHY, THAT'S EASY!
I CAN TELL WHERE
THE ACE IS! I SAW IT
WHEN THAT MAN WON!

TAKE IT EASY, PATSY!.. THE
MAN WHO WON WAS A SHILL!
WATCH WHAT HAPPENS TO
THE MEN WHO ARE BETTING
NOW..



BAD LUCK, FOLKS!
NEITHER OF YOU HIT!
WHO'LL BE NEXT?

I WILL IF YOU'LL
RAISE THE ANTE.
FIVE SAYS I CAN
FIND THE ACE...

THAT'S THE WAY
I LIKE TO HEAR
A REAL MAN
TALK...FOR
FIVE THEN...

I SEE HOW IT WORKS.
THE SHILL IS THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN WIN...

THAT'S RIGHT! WHEN HE
BETS THE ACE IS AMONG
THE THREE CARDS.. BUT
WHEN THE PEOPLE
BET THE ACE ISN'T
THERE AT ALL! THE
THREE CARD MAN
SWITCHES IN
ANOTHER CARD.

THAT'S WHAT I WANT!.. I COULD GO
SOME ICE CREAM!.. FOR ONE TOO...

UMMM!! GOOD
AND COLD...

OH! OH! THERE
GOES THE THREE
CARD GAME... A
POLICEMAN IS
COMING!..

HEAD FOR HOME, SHILL,
IT'S JUST AROUND
THE CORNER!..

OKAY JOE!



WHAT A
LOVELY, QUIET,
RELAXED, DAY
THIS HAS BEEN!

UMM.. A LITTLE
BORING... BUT...
LOOK!!



HELP...
POLICE...
MURDER...



CUDDLES! THAT'S PARDON ME, MY
NAME IS NICK
CARTER, CAN I
BE OF ANY
ASSISTANCE?



SHE STOPPED
SCREAMING!..

WHO WOULDN'T
WITH A HAND LIKE
THAT OVER THEIR
MOUTH!..



ANNIE! SHUT
YA JAW! BUT CUDDLES I
SEEN FINGERS HE'S
DEAD! CROAKED!



NICK CARTER!.. WHAT
LUCK! C'MON! YOU
TOO, CUDDLES!

WHO'S DEAD?



IN THERE! AND WHAT'S MORE
I SEEN CUDDLES AND THREE
CARD JOE AND SHILL
TABER COMIN' OUTA HERE!

DON'T LOOK,
PATSY!...



ONE AT A TIME, I
SEEN 'EM COME OUT.

YA SAY THAT
ONCE' T MORE

AND THERE'S
GONNA BE A
TROUBLE!...



ANNIE, CALL THE POLICE.
FINGERS HAS BEEN
STRANGLED TO DEATH!

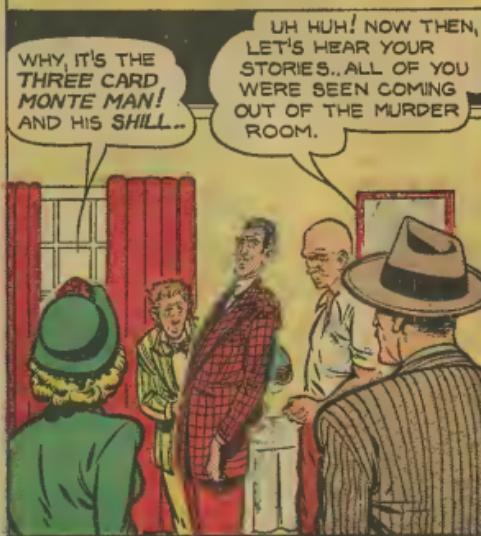
IF ONLY THREE PEOPLE WERE SEEN
COMING OUT OF THE ROOM NICK, IT
SHOULD BE PRETTY EASY TO
FIND OUT WHO KILLED THE MAN!



DOWNSTAIRS IN THE LIVING ROOM...

WHY, IT'S THE
THREE CARD
MONTE MAN!
AND HIS SHILL...

UH HUH! NOW THEN,
LET'S HEAR YOUR
STORIES.. ALL OF YOU
WERE SEEN COMING
OUT OF THE MURDER
ROOM.



HE WAS DEAD WHEN I
WENT INTO THE ROOM!



ALL THE

THRILLS..

OF THE GAME

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Formation Football features running . . . passing . . . kicking . . . blocking . . . tackling . . . work out your own offense and defense . . . run from a "T" or a "wing back." Toss a lateral . . . run off a delayed line buck or a quarterback sneak. Defensively . . . set up a 5-man line . . . a 6-2-2-1 or any formation . . . intercept passes . . . it's sensational . . . it's Formation Football.

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HOLYOKE GAME COMPANY
3 OLIVER STREET HOLYOKE, MASS.

\$1.00 bring game COMPLETE in attractive box.

NAME

STREET

CITY

STATE

**MONEY-BACK
GUARANTEE**

AMOUNT ENCLOSED

ONE AT A TIME!
CUDDLES! YOU
SPEAK FIRST.

I SEEN THREE
CARD JOE COME
OUTA THE ROOM,
SO I WENT IN...
FINGERS WAS
CROAKED!

I KNOCKED ON FINGERS'
DOOR...NO ANSWER...BUT I SEEN
HIM GO IN THE ROOM..I KNEW
HE WAS IN THERE..SO I LEANED
ON THE DOOR. THE LOCK
OPENED... WHEN I GOT IN,
HE WAS DEAD!



NO ONE'S GONNA
BELIEVE IT, BUT
THAT'S THE TRUTH...

I SEEN CUDDLES
COME OUT.. I WANTED
MY SHARE TOO... SO
I WENT IN... I FOUND
FINGERS DEAD!

YOUR SHARE
OF WHAT?



AND THE
WINDOW WAS
LOCKED ON
THE INSIDE.. AND
YET FINGERS
WAS STRANGLED.
SHILL.. WHAT'S
YOUR STORY?



UH...WELL..FINGERS.. HE
WAS A CARD CHEAT.. WE
STEERED A PIGEON TO
HIM.. AND WE WANTED OUR
SHARE OF THE TAKE!

I SEE... AND
WHO WAS THE
PIGEON?





MEET THE KILLER!

BUT, NICK!.. THERE'S
NOTHING IN THE
BOX! IT'S EMPTY!

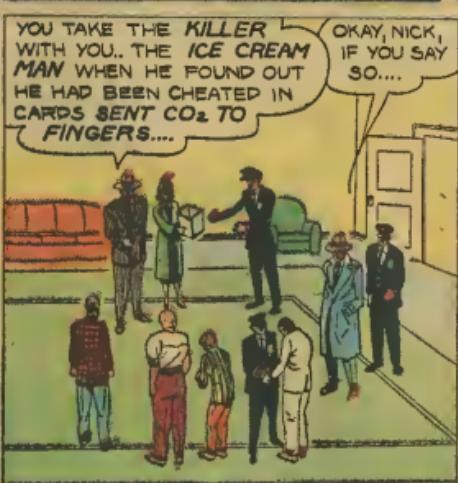


NO IT ISN'T... THE KILLER WAS *IN THE BOX* WHEN IT WAS DELIVERED. WHEN FINGERS OPENED THE BOX IT CAME OUT AND KILLED HIM... WHEN THREE CARD OPENED THE DOOR THE KILLER ESCAPED...



YOU TAKE THE KILLER WITH YOU. THE ICE CREAM MAN WHEN HE FOUND OUT HE HAD BEEN CHEATED IN CARDS SENT CO₂ TO FINGERS...

OKAY, NICK,
IF YOU SAY SO....



OF COURSE!.. THE KILLER LEFT WHEN IT HAD COMMITTED THE MURDER!

HUH!? THAT'S CRAZY!



DID ANYONE EVER WONDER HOW THE ICE CREAM MAN KEEPS HIS ICE CREAM COLD? HE USES DRY ICE. HE PACKED THE BOX WITH DRY ICE... WHEN DRY ICE MELTS IT TURNS BACK TO CARBON DIOXIDE...

GOOD HEAVENS!. THE CO₂ WAS WHAT KILLED FINGERS!



LATER

I WOULD HAVE SWORN THAT ONE HAVE FORGOTTEN OF THE MEN WHO ENTERED THE ROOM ABOUT THREE CARD MONTE...

REMEMBER? THE ACE, WHEN YOU LOOK FOR IT, IT IS GONE... THE KILLER WAS THE JOKER. AND A DEADLY ONE AT THAT!



OUR STORY BEGINS AT THE REST HOME FOR THE MENTALLY ILL, RUN BY ONE DR. SLOANE...

...YOU ARE ASLEEP JIM WALTERS, BUT YOU CAN HEAR ME AND WILL DO AS I SAY.... GOOD!!.. NOW TAKE THAT HEAVY IRON BOOKEND ABOVE YOUR FRIEND'S HEAD, OFF THE SHELF.....THAT'S IT...SLOWLY....



NOW HOLD IT OVER HIS HEAD... THAT'S RIGHT!!.. IT'S SO HEAVY, ISN'T IT JIM WALTERS?.. SO.. HEAVY... RELAX... JIM ...

IT'S TOO HEAVY...



the Shadow

RELAX..... AND MURDER!



USING THE SECRET OF INVISIBILITY HE LEARNED LONG AGO IN THE ORIENT, LAMONT CRANSTON STRIKES TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE EVIL WHO HE HAS DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO COMBAT...





YOU CAME HERE FOR A REST... BUT YOUR MIND... I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE... OF COURSE, I COULD KEEP YOU HERE... DECLARE YOU INSANE... BUT IT'S I HAVE TAKE SO MUCH MONEY... MONEY... ALL YOU WANT, I'LL SEND FOR IT... JUST DON'T CALL THE POLICE!!

PLEASE!! PROTECT ME!! I'LL PAY... CH... CLAUDE... WHERE A COUPLE WERE YOU?! THAT INSIST ON SEEIN' YA...



NOW?!... I... ALLRIGHT! BUT FIRST DISPOSE OF THE BODY IN THE USUAL WAY AND PUT MR. WALTERS IN A ROOM!!

YEH... OKAY, DOC... C'MON, WALTERS!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

NO...THERE'S

NO JAMES

WALTERS HERE...NO...I'M

SORRY...GOODNIGHT...

ODD! I WAS
SURE HE HAD COME!
HERE...WELL....

JUST A MINUTE, DR SLOANE...

NO!..SORRY....

WE'VE NO

FACILITIES FOR

GUESTS....

IT'S LATE... AND...



...BUT THE BRIDGE IS WASHED
OUT... SURELY YOU HAVE **SOME**
PLACE WHERE WE COULD STAY...

WELL... ALLRIGHT!... COME IN!!!... WE CAN
PUT YOU IN THE **INMATE'S** QUARTERS
BUT YOU WILL LEAVE THE
FIRST THING IN THE
MORNING....
THIS WAY!



TEN MINUTES LATER... AND

THAT BRIDGE IS PERFECTLY
SOUND! WHY'D JU

YOU WANT **I'M SURE** JIM
TO STAY **HERE?** BECAUSE

WALTERS IS/
HERE...AND I'M
GOING TO FIND
HIM... WAIT
HERE!

TEE HEE!!

HEE!!

HEE!!

REPENT!!
REPENT!!

JIM!! JIM
WALTERS!!
JIM!!

WHA??

JIM!!! IT'S I...
LAMONT!!!

JIM!!!

LAMONT!!!

GET OUT!! I
DON'T WANT TO
SEE YOU!! GET OUT!

WHA??

JIM!...IF ANYTHING'S
WRONG, TELL ME...I
CAN HELP...

NOBODY CAN HELP!!!...ONLY
DR SLOANE CAN COVER UP
MY SIN IN THE **BASEMENT**...
NOBODY ELSE...GET OUT...
GET OUT!!

MEANWHILE...



SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING ME!
I....MUST....GET...AWAY...
HERE!...THIS ROOM....

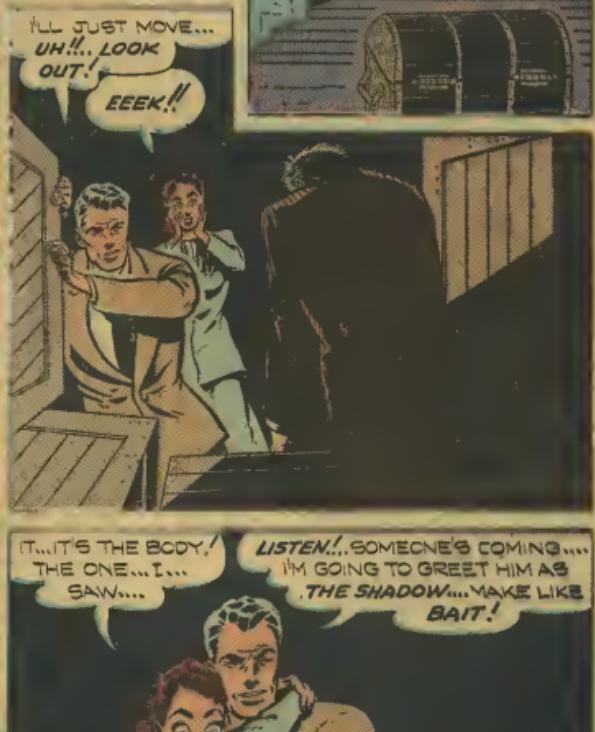
WHERE IS LAMONT ??!!
THESE DARK HALLS...
I...OH!!...SOMEONE'S
C...COMING....



WHA...?...A DAME!!! SHE
SAW ME...I'D BETTER GET RID
OF THIS BODY 'N COME BACK
'N TAKE CARE OF HER!!

HE'S CARRYING SOMETHING...
HE...UH!!! IT'S A....
B...BODY!!!
OOOOHHHHH...





LAMONT!!! DON'T...
OH!!!

HA!! I WONDERED
WHERE YOU'D GONE,
YOU AINT GETTIN'
AWAY THIS
TIME....

I'M GONNA TAKE
THAT PRETTY HEAD
OF YOURS 'N'...
AWK!!

N'... DO NOTHING!!!...
YOU KILLED THAT
MAN AND NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO PAY!

WHA...?! NO!!! I...
WHO ??... I'M
GETTIN' OUTA
HERE!!

WANNA BET?

YOU'RE NOT GOING
ANYWHERE....

...UNTIL THE POLICE COME
AND TAKE YOU!!!

OKAY, MARGOT, LET'S GO... WE'RE GOING
TO VISIT THAT DOCTOR... I'M SURE HE'S
HYPNOTIZING HIS VICTIMS TO DO
THESE KILLINGS AND WE'RE
GOING TO LET HIM TRY IT ON
US... WE'RE GOING TO
BE BAIT!

WHAT?
AGAIN!?



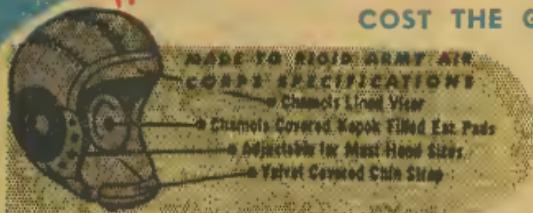
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 WAR SURPLUS



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THEN RELAX... RELAX... YOU'RE SO TIRED... CLOSE YOUR EYES... SLEEP... THAT'S IT!!! THERE!! AND NOW, MR CRANSTON, YOU'RE IN MY POWER!.. THOUGHT YOU HAD ME FOOLED?.. HA!

I... MUST... FIGHT....

YOU'RE LICKED, CRANSTON!!.. I'LL PROVE IT!!.. I'LL HAVE YOU KILL HER LIKE I HAD THE OTHERS KILL FOR ME!!.. MUST WALK!!.. WALK, CRANSTON!

WALK!!

I... MUST... SNAP.. OUT.. OF.. IT...



NOW TAKE THAT BOOKEND!!.. THAT'S IT!!.. HOLD IT OVER HER HEAD.... IT'S SO HEAVY....

MUST... FIGHT... MUST...



HA! HA!! HA!! HA!!.. THE SHADOW KNOWS!!..

WHAT IN... ??.. UH??.. WHO?.. WHERE?!!



I...CRANSTON!!! YOU FOOL,
GONE!!! I... SLOANE!!!
YOU THOUGHT
YOU WERE HYPNOTIZ-
ING CRANSTON AND ALL
THE TIME THE SHADOW
WAS HYPNOTISING
YOU!



...AND NOW YOU WILL PAY
FOR THE MURDERS THAT YOU
HAD OTHERS COMMIT SO THAT
YOU COULD BLACKMAIL
THEM FOR THEIR
MONEY....



YOU'RE NOT OH BROTHER,
GETTING HERE WE
ME!!! I... GO AGAIN!!



...AND THAT....IS
THAT!!!



THE NEXT DAY...

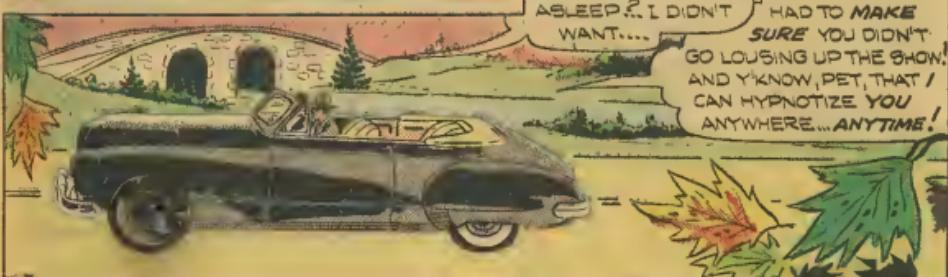
...AND THEN AFTER HE
HAD HIS VICTIMS COMMIT THOSE
HORRIBLE MURDERS HE'D HIDE
THEM OUT AND TAKE ALL THEIR

MONEY....
RIGHT??
RIGHT??...



...BUT IF YOU SAY A PERSON
CAN'T BE HYPNOTIZED
AGAINST THEIR WILL, HOW
COME I WAS SOUND
ASLEEP?? I DIDN'T
HAD TO MAKE
WANT....

SURE YOU DIDN'T
GO LOUSING UP THE SHOW!
AND Y'KNOW, PET, THAT I
CAN HYPNOTIZE YOU
ANYWHERE...ANYTIME!



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IN 15 MINUTES



Superior to any American or imported mouth organ manufactured! This PHILIMONET is precision tuned. It's far easier to blow with rich tone that entrances. Has 10 Holes, 20 Bronze Reeds, Heavy Brass Plates, Heavy Chromium Plated Covers, Highly Polished, Lip and Tongue Ease; Easy Response; Longer Playing Life. Ebonite non-warp Comb. Entire instrument, comb, plates and covers firmly bolted into one single compact unit that can be taken apart, cleaned and sterilized in a few minutes! Key of "C" will be sent unless Key of "G" is requested. Not a toy but a real musical instrument. And even if you never blew a harmonica before, even if you don't know one music note from another, you can learn to play it "by tonight"! BOTH By Mail For Only \$1.98

KNOW THE JOY OF SWEET MOUTH-ORGAN MUSIC "BY TONIGHT"
SEND NO MONEY . . . 10 Day Trial

Yes, I can teach you to play sweet music that's joy for the soul . . . my new easier than ever instruction course is fully illustrated and shows you how to play any song without notes but by easily followed numbers. I show you how to do "tonguing," how to produce vibrato effects, trills . . . how to control rhythm for either solo or band playing. 54 pages, 10 illustrated lessons plus 41 pages of songs . . . yes, numbers and words to play 75 ever popular songs! Amazing offer not only brings instruction course but America's finest harmonica, the nationally known Philimonet . . . BOTH for only \$1.98. Best of all, you test it at my risk. Mail your name, I'll send Philimonet and Instruction Course. On arrival deposit only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage. Keep 10 days. If 10 day trial doesn't delight beyond words, return purchase for money back! Be popular. Have fun! Know the contentment of music. Write for this wonderful music offer today!

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...AND THE WINNER WILL BE CHOSEN BY YOUR APPLAUSE . . .

HEY!
THERE'S JIM

WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO?

BOY! LISTEN TO JIM PLAY THAT HARMONICA

HE'S SURE TO WIN

... AND HERE'S THE WINNER!
JIM EVANS AND HIS HARMONICA!

HOW DID YOU LEARN TO PLAY SO QUICKLY?

WHERE DID YOU GET THE HARMONICA?

I GOT IT BY MAIL WITH AN ILLUSTRATED PLAYING COURSE FROM JIM MAJOR!

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Narrow widths, sizes 5 1/2-9
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Medium widths, sizes 4-9

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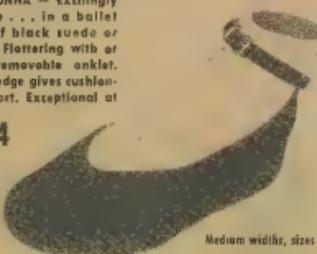


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Name _____

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Check _____ Money Order _____ C.O.D. _____ [plus postage]

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To save shipping charges I enclose \$1.98 advance
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